

# TURN ME ON

Words and Music by  
JOHN. D. LOUDERMILK





Slowly




Like a

flow - er \_\_\_\_\_ wait - ing \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_ bloom,

like a light - bulb \_\_\_\_\_ in a dark \_\_\_\_\_ room, \_

I'm just sit - tin' here      wait - in' for you \_\_\_\_\_ to come on home... and turn \_\_\_\_\_













\_\_\_\_\_ me on. \_\_\_\_\_ Like the de - sert \_\_\_\_\_ wait - ing \_\_\_\_\_






\_\_\_\_\_ for the rain, \_\_\_\_\_ like a school - kid \_\_\_\_\_






wait - ing \_\_\_\_\_ for the spring,      I'm just sit - tin' here      wait - in' for you \_\_\_\_\_



Cm 3fr F Bb Eb 3fr

to come on home and turn me on.

Bb D7 2



And my poor heart, it's been so dark

Eb 3fr Bb D7 3

since you been gone. Af-ter all, you're the one



Eb 3fr

who turns me off, but you're the on - ly one who can





turn me back on. My hi-fi is wait-ing

4 4 4 3








for a new tune, the glass is wait-ing — for some fresh ice cubes,

2 2

I'm just sit-tin' here wait-in' for you to come on home and turn

4 4

me on. Turn me on.

rit.